Some one tries to hide his heart, Keeps it in his boots; Others still would dodge with art Heavy tax on suits.

Travelers exhibit fear,
Smugglers lag behind,
Till at last they gather cheer,
For they find him—blind!
MeLandburgh Wilson, in the New York
Herald.



AB'S eyes did it all. In the first place I fell in love with them. That is not strange, for they were blue and bright as a rain-washed sky.

I had been called to Roseville on business. I have no hesitancy in pronouncing Roseville the prettiest place in the world, for everybody has a rose garden. Moreover, wild roses bloom all along the roadside, and some species of rose-creeper climbs the rough bark of the outstanding trees, and hangs clusters of odorous blossoms from the swaying boughs. The houses are all respectable country seats, the people all comfortable. I don't believe there is a beggar or a cripple in the town. 'And into this modern Eden, a mile from the railroad station, I walked one day.

It was June, and all the air was fragrant. The bluebirds were flitting about, and the robins were singing on Texas cowpunchers, and vanity is the stone walls. Some late apple trees given as the reason of the high heel. were in blossom, and everybody's doors This is somewhat of a mistake. No and windows were open to let in the doubt vanity figures in it, for the scents, and sounds, and sights of early

Suddenly a carriage, driven by a boy, came around the corner of a road. At side. But to return to the real use of the same moment a little Blenheim the high heel-for it has a use. We I heard a sharp scream, saw a distracted blue cambric wrapper rushing after, trifle unreliable. On the saddles used and threw myself, all on the impulse of the instant, into the melee. To seize iron is not used. In its place is the the bits and raise the shivering and large wooden stirrup, similar to the whining animal from the dust was but the work of a moment. As I bore it without the leather guard over the toward the house, Mab, in Mab's blue cambric wrapper, with Mab's eyes, met heel plays its part. The wooden stir-

"Oh, thank you! thank you a thou-As the dog, 'at that moment, gave a

that he probably was not killed.

Snow!" she murmured, taking the the lovely shelter of her bosom. As heel."-Philadelphia Record, she was turning away I experienced a sudden and brilliant thought. "Does not Miss Flint live here?"

"Yes, sir," replied Mab, pausing with her closely-clasped burden. "I was about to call on Miss Flint," I said, most falsely.

Then Mab looked at me again, and I am free to confess that never before more gentle animal which women and or since saw I such lovely eyes. "Walk in, if you please," she said, "and I will speak to aunty."

covered so much-that she was Miss Flint's niece. But I was quite desper- Philadelphia man. nte for an errand. Miss Flint ap-

"Miss Flint," said I, rising and bowing, "I have lately heard that your ity, I thought I would call and tell rusticator met the Frenchman, he said: you, thinking, perhaps, that you had not heard of it." "A relapse?" she inquired, anxiously.

"No-no-not that I am aware of." "My brother was very ill some six weeks ago, but I heard yesterday that he was convalescent."

"Ah! well, hearing the report so latedate," I replied. "Miss Flint will give phia Ledger. me credit for good intentions." "Certainly. You look warm, sir.

Will you not take some refreshment?" Miss Flint offered me some lemonade. I partook freely. I lingered half an hour, talking of everything under the sun, but was at length forced to depart the same purpose. The service which without seeing Mab again.

that night, but could not forget those eyes. Henceforth I haunted every other material, although some of the public gathering, every party and pic- artificial compounds which, under nic of the neighborhood, but failed ut- other names, rival it, are fairly sucterly to see or hear of Mab. For I cessful. learned her name, Mab Merle, from Miss Flint, who had casually mentioned

As time passed my hopes were sublected to repeated disappointment. I by a man named Gentzseh. In one dreamed of Mab's eyes, and cared for respect, its "low inductive capacity," nobody else's eyes. My sisters said I it is said that this is superior to the sulked, and the younger female portion genuine gum. The importance of this

I had plenty to do, for I had a farm of about inversely as the capacity of the my own, and autumn is a busy season cable.-New York Tribune. with farmers.

A livery stable keeper in the city had purchased some hay of me. My man Sam was sick, and not being too proud to take a load of hey to town myself, I started.

started.

It was a day's trip. The sun began to set as I was on my way home. The birds hushed their twitterings in the of our citizens. He paid \$500 cash trees, and the air blew cool and laden for it. with dew. Gradually the beams of the moon gave a soft light to the scene, and the horses settled into a quiet

As we were thus leisurely proceeding, a horse and light buggy whirled After the subject had been exhausted out of a crossroad, and suddenly the he said: 'Well, there's one thing about two teams collided. I felt a jerk and it. I can't for the life of me see what crash. I heard a scream. My horses stopped. I jumped to the ground and sawmill."-Saturday Evening Post, enabled the daiver of the buggy to stop her startled horse, for the driver was a young lady.

"Oh, sir," she cried tearfully, "what have I done?"

tire and three of the felloes of her wheel were broken.

"How did it happen?" asked I. "I didn't see you," said she. "Didn't see a hayrack and horses?" exclaimed L

Just then the faint light shone on her face, and I recognized Mab. "May I inquire where you were go-

ing?" said I, gravely. "I was going home," answered she, full of engaging distress. "I was driving fast because I thought my aunt would be anxious about me. I never thought of meeting any one on this lonely road."

"Well, you will have to go to Irving and stay all night. I will take you to my mother's house, and send word to your aunt to-night of what has happened. Do you think you can ride half a mile on a hayrack?"

"I unhitched her horse and tied him behind my team, pulled the broken buggy to one side of the road, and then lifted Mab into the hayrack. I was obliged to put one arm around her to keep her steady, when I started the horses, while she clung to my wrist with one little hand, and thus we went very happily to Irving.

Need I say that I did not lose so good an opportunity of making love to the owner of those beautiful eyes that had cost me so much anxiety?

We had a long evening before us, too, after my mother had welcomed Mab, and I had sent a messenger, on horseback, to Miss Flint. The moon shone, the nightingales sang; the flowers shed their fragrance just for us as we sat in the little porch. I wasn't the sort of fellow to half do things, either, and before Mab left Irving she had promised to be my wife.

And to-day Mrs. Mab will agree with m in the statement that her eyes did it all.-New York Weekly.

The Cowboy's High Heels.

A correspondent who signs himself 'D. W. H.," writes entertainingly as follows: "In one of the articles in the 'Nosegay' column reference is made to the high heels on the boots of the writer has been witness to the factseeing heels so high that they were braced with small iron rods on the inpoodle, white as wool, rushed from a all know the bronche, some of us by dooryard, and dashed under its wheels. reputation, and others by experience, and know he is, to say the least, a in the West the small, light stirrup of one used in the cavalry, but mostly front, and it is here where the high rup is so large that an ordinary sloce as worn would slip through, and it does sand times! Oh, sir, do you think he is not take much imagination to picture what would happen if at this time the rider should be thrown from the sadsharp yelp, I ventured to proclaim dle and one foot be caught in the stirrup. With the high heel this is "My darling! My dear, dear little impossible, for the foot cannot go all the way through. So vanity is not the dusky and dismal little wretch into whole reason of the cowpuncher's high

Horse Trade in Maine.

From the mountains of Camden, Mc. comes a story of a Philadelphia merchant who has a summer cottage in that village and who wished to exchange a lively horse which he owned with a French-Canadian who had a children could drive. The Frenchman was willing to trade, but for some reason insisted upon repeating to the vis-I congratulated myself on having dis- itor that the local horse did not "look" so well as the one belonging to the

An exchange satisfactory to both parties was eventually made, and the first time this visitor's wife took the new horse out for a drive she disbrother-in-law, Judge Twing, of Maple- covered that the beast was as blind ton, is very ill. As I was in your vicin- as a mole. A few days later, when the

"See here, you rascal! that horse you swapped with me for mine was stone blind. Why didn't you tell me of it at the time?"

"Ah'm biy try tell you all Ah'm bin know how fer to tell. Ah'm bin say my horse was no look lak your horsesny so seex, nine tams. Ah'm no bin ly, I supposed his illness of recent blam' eef you no hear me."-Philadel-

Artificial Gutta Percha.

Owing to the rapid diminution of the supply of natural gutta percha many attempts have been made to devise an imitation which will answer the genuine article renders as an in-My home was at Irving, the town ad- sulator, in electrical work, and espejoining Roseville. I returned there cially for submarine cables, has not until recently been obtained from any

Consular reports show that a house in England is about to establish a large factory there with a branch in Germany, to produce a mixture invented of our community pronounced me a fact will be better understood when it bear, The summer passed and fall came. marine telegraph transmission varies

> A Searcity of Cash. "Down in our country," said Representative John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, "cash is sometimes a scarce

commodity. "Last spring a man came in from the North and bought a sawmill of one

"They were discussing the transaction at the country store that night and had gone over it in all its details. Aaron Smith, one of the hard-up men of the community, sat and listened. a man with \$500 in cash wants of a

Civic Duty to Horses. It is not sufficient that a man or woman should be shocked if a horse is beaten cruelly within his sight. As I helped her to the ground, unlocked citizens all persons should take care her wheel from mine, and saw that the that such a thing never occurs, or, if it does take place, that it should lead to punishment. From a commercia! as well as humane standpoint a municipality suffers when wretched, broken down horses are employed in its thoroughfares.-Kansas City Times.

The German Army Now Uses an Automobile Bakery -:-:-: **國集業業業業業業工代認思支援認予業享**(編) One of the things which cause no the Sloux and Cherokee Indians. The of Bogota the Lake Guatavita. This end of trouble in getting an army corps statue is for the St. Louis Exposition, plateau is supposed to be the birth-

thing is in apple pie order and the of the grounds.

The Protesting Sioux & The True El Dorado

Cyrus E. Dallin, the well-known sculptor, who for the past three years has had his home and studio at Arlington Heights, says the Boston Globe, has fust completed his figure representing the protest of the Sioux Indians at the taking of the great Louisiana territory, which was formerly owned by

A Lake in the An'es Thought to Contain Much Treasure : : オオ

Away up in the heights of the Andes, just north of the equator, some 9000 feet above the sea, lies in the plateau into the field is the commissariat. On where it will be set up on one of the place of the potato, which to this day paper and in times of peace every- main boulevards in the central portion is the principal crop. This lake is being drained by a joint stock company,



THE AUTOMOBILE BAKERY.

commissary department simply perfection; but the moment the drums beat for battle the bottom seems to fall out Indian ponies of that tribe. The steed of all the arrangements and heartburnings and complaints come without end. | the Indian's hand is raised in protest There are few wars without commissarv scandals.

The Emperor William fully recog- face and the raised hand giving unnizes that good food and abundance of it is as necessary to the success of an army in the field as good weapons and good powder, and that empty stomachs are poor supporters of enthusiasm, which means first class work. In no army, perhops, is there so much attention paid to the commissary arrangements as in the German army, and the Kaiser himself takes a super vising interest in everything done.

Since bread is the staple of life, the baking of it is one of the absolute necessities of the commissary department, and now Emperor William has had rigged up a perfectly up-to-date bakehouse on wheels. It is an automobile bakery that will not have to depend on either horses or mules to keep up with the regiment, cavalry, artillery or infantry to which it is attached. We present a picture of this latest novelty.

William H. Taft, Who Will Succeed Elihu Root as Secretary of War

William Howard Taft was born in former Secretary of War and Attorney. high. General of the United States. He was educated at Yale, whence he was gradclass. In 1880 he was admitted to the giant has been found at Holbeach, uated in 1878, ranking second in his bar in Cincinnati, having been graduated from the law school of that city the same year. As the law reporter of excavations for the foundations of two the Cincinnati Commercial he gained new houses. Every bone was in perjournalistic experience. In succession fect condition and not a tooth was he served as assistant prosecutor of Hamilton County, collector of internal feet two inches in length. A curious revenue of the First Ohio District, key, five inches long, with triangular judge of the Superior Court of Ohio, handle, was found near the bones. and Solicitor-General of the United Stukeley, the famous antiquary, who States.

In 1892 he was appounted United the spot where the discovery has just

The statue represents a full-blooded Sioux mounted on one of the famous is drawn back on his haunches and at the seizure of his lands. The Sionx is finely modeled, the expression of the



THE PROTEST BY THE SIOUX.

Cincinnati, Ohio, September 15, 1857, mistakable emphasis to the sculptor's and was a son of Alphonso Taft, jurist, idea. The statue is to eighteen feet

An Ancient Glant. The complete skeleton of a human England, a little Lincolnshire fen town between Lynn and Spalding, during missing. The skeleton measured seven was born at Holbeach, records that at



WILLIAM H. TAFT.

became Chairman of the Philippine

Lesson to Bumptious Newspapers. Mrs. Vanderbilt has a new bown or that Mr. Astor is putting a new front time he was dressed his coffee was on his Newport villa. The plutocracy hot. of Pineville is just as important-to Pineville-as is the millionocracy of

The Scandinavians now have an enormous fleet of big steel tramp ships in serious rivalry with the British,

New York.

States Circuit Judge of the Sixth Dis- been made a Roman Catholic chapel. trict. In 1896 he became dean and pro- dedicated to St. Peter, formerly stood. fessor in the law department of the Other human remains have been pre-University of Cincinnati. In 1900 he viously uncarthed on the same spot.

A "Waking Machine," An ingenious cadet of an English scientific corps made use of electricity There is really no necessity for the to wake him in the morning and boil New York papers to poke fun at the his coffee at the same time. The minpersonal columns of their country con- ute hand of his clock was made to temporaries. It is quite as interesting bring two spring contacts together and for the readers of the Pineville Poker thus send an electric current to ring to learn through the columns of that the rising bell. The current, at the valuable news medium that Peter Per- same time, actuated a small electrokips is painting his benhouse green as magnet, which allowed some sulphuric it is for the patrons of the New York acid to run out of a spoon and ignite daily newspapers to be informed that a match, which, in turn, lighted a spirit lamp under the coffee boiler. By the

> India's population is 300,000,000one-fifth of all the people in the

Food for thought sometimes results in mental indigestion,

with the consent of the Government of Colombia, and the purpose of its draining, sordid in itself, rests on a basis of quaint romance, It is a very strange tale which Mr. Benjamin Taylor tells in the English Illustrated. under the title of "A Quest for Sunken Treasure.

"This lake," says Dr. Zerba, "is the celebrated 'El Dorado.' Here, it is said, the Cacique of Guatavita was covered with a sticky substance, over which gold dust was strewn, which golden covering constituted his vestment when making the sacrifices. The term 'El Dorado,' it should be explained, means the Golden One, or the Golden Man, not the Golden City, as is commonly supposed. "

an army of 30,000 men, used to rule nalla, carefully inspected. there over 1,000,000 people.

garded as the residence of their pro- lined with some white substance, and

LAKE GUATAVITA.

(Showing the tunnel made by the Spaniards in their attempts to drain the lake.)

tecting deity, to whom they thought it the degrees are printed across one

necessary to make offerings twice a end. A heavy steel needle is accurate-

year. In consequence all the Cacique's ly balanced, and a glass top set in

mander.

turned around several times, and then accompany it with the old records of

\$ William Penn's Compass Innkeeper Showed Instrument Which Belonged to Colonizer.

Some time ago, while botanizing along the Osage River, in central Missourl, the writer stopped over night at Gladstone, a small town in the southern part of Morgan County. The loquacious landlord of the little inn, la his anxious endeavors to make the time pass agreeably, recited many war reminiscences, and incidentally dropped the information that an old surveyor's compass, with an interesting history, was a greatly prized relic of a family of that vicinity. Interest in the story was intensified when he further stated that the compass was once the property of William Penn, and that there was much tradition and some recorded evidence to prove that it was the identical instrument with which the nucleus of the present city of Philadelphia was first surveyed.

"The name of the family which owns this rare bistorical treasure," said the landlord, "is McNeal, and they live upon a small farm in the northern part of Camden County, six miles south of this place."

On the following day the pleasures of the botaincal fields were forsaken,



WILLIAM PENN'S COMPASS.

the McNeal home visited and the Penn The Cacique of Guatavita, who had compass, with its attending parapher-

The instrument consists of a block This lake, between 9000 and 10,000 of walnut wood, about three and a half feet above the level of the sea, on the inches broad and nine inches long, summit of a conical mountain, they re- hollowed into a box. The box is neatly

wherever the town was large enough to have taken firm root as a community it has taken on new life. The boys can live at home and work in the city. instead of deserting the village to live in a city boarding house, and the "folks" to find a way of making money off their poultry and "garden truck" that was formerly impossible. They love to spend the money in brightening up the old home, trimming the hedges and lawns, and making it look as if somebody lived there. No human prejudice ever disappeared so quickly as has that of the merchant of the smaller town, who imagined that the trolley was going to take away his business. He is now clamoring for all the trolley lines he can get .- Indianapolis Journal. WORDS OF WISDOM.

Poetry comes nearer to vital truth than history .- Plato. Wealth is not his that has it, but his that enjoys it .- Franklin.

Thomson.

vering.-Napoleon.

Invention is the talent of youth, as judgment is of age.-Swift. He that never leaves his own country

Ingratitude is treason to mankind,-

Victory belongs to the most perse-

TROLLEY AND FARM!

The Quickening of the Ways of Western

Rural Life.

No great war or political change ever

corked nearly so great a revolution

for the betterment of the people and

the quickening of their ways of life

as is now being wrought throughout

the Middle West by the trolley sys-

tems that are spinning their webs in

every direction. Within the cities the'

change is already old, and we have for-

gotten how things were when we for-

merly depended on the mule cars for

such little transportation as we had

with in the city. Such a thing as pleas-

ure riding on the street cars was then

unknown, and the pleasures of the

parks were available to those alone

that could afford horses and carriages.

Moreover, the quickening of life that

came with rapid transit and the gen-

eral broadening out to larger areas and

more comfortable living com? to be an

But in the smaller towns, where the

trolley is new and the closer connection

with the larger and busier centres of

life has but recently come, the changes

are just now working, and it is inter-

esting to observe their outward phases.

Ride out over any line through a sec-

tion where, a couple of years ago, there

were old, unpainted houses and tum-

ble-down fences, and you will see a

sprucing up in the way of new paint

and new buildings and general tidiness

that is astonishing. And all the little

old towns that were formerly sleeping

in the summer sun seem to have been

galvanized into new life. The cross

roads store has been wiped out, but

old story in the city.

s full of prejudices.-Goldoni. Joking often loses a friend, and never gains an enemy .- C. Simmons. What leads to unhappiness is making

pleasure the chief aim.-Sheustone. It never occurs to fools that merit and good fortune are closely united .-

Goethe. Hope is so sweet with its golden wings that, at his last sigh, man still implores it.—De la Pena.

It is better to suffer wrong than do it, and happier to be sometimes cheated than not to trust .- Samuel Johnson.

It is a great misfortune not to have enough wit to speak well, or not enough judgment to keep silent.-La Bruvere.

The chiefest action for a man of spirit is never to be out of action; the soul was never put into the body to stand still.-Webster.

A Question of Titles. The City Treasurer of Edinburgh, Colonel Sir Robert Cranston, who has lately been knighted by King Edward, was called upon recently by a commercial traveler, who wished to see the colonel on business. As Sir Robert, like most of his associates, is of the Volunteer Corps, not of the regular army, the traveler's inquiry was for Mr. Cranston. Colonel Cranston, he was informed, was out.

subjects assembled at the stated times, cement covers the compass. The movewith their gold offerings, and, forming ment of the needle is quite limited, as in grand procession, advanced with can be seen in the accompanying mem-"Oh, very well; can I see Mr. -then?" (mentioning another member of music to the lake. Arrived there, the ory picture, the swing being through the firm). an arc of only about forty degrees. The compass, with the instruments

"Major -- is out, too." "And is Mr. -- out also?"

"I am sorry to say that Captain has just left to attend a musketry. curious relic has resided in Missouri class."

The exasperated traveler turned to go, when he was recalled and asked if he wished to leave any message. "Well," he replied, "it's of no conse

quence, but you might just say, if you think of it, that Lord Woiseley looked 一本有法域和社會的新 For Another Gent.

gentleman who is a keen sportsman but an execrable marksman some time ago was with a shooting party, and had the misfortune to half cripple a guide. After the experience the head dipped into warm water, get filled, by comparing the historical data which guide took extra precautions for the reach a system of brushes, by which the city of Philadelphia, but the odd safety of himself and others. On the they are scrupulously washed and form and mechanical excellence of the occasion of the gentleman's last visit the man who usually attended him happened to be ill, so another was substituted. The new man was not allowed to take up his position until he had received his instructions from the head guide himself. Toward the close of a busy day, during which the geutleman had been distinctly unfortunate-having hit nothing-he was told by his keeper that his ammunition was expended. "Indeed!" he exclaimed, espying a number of cartridges in the bag, "then what are those?" "Ob, stammered the man, "them's not for you, sir. They're for another gent. They've got bullets in 'em."-Kansas City Independent.

> "Fighting Mac's" Horse. Under the will of the late Sir Hector Macdonald directions were given that his well-known charger should be shot, the hoofs being preserved as mementoes. Before the contents of the will were known in Ceylon the animal was sold to A. R. de Soysa, a wealthy Singalese gentleman. He has now intimated his readiness to hand over the horse to Lady Macdonald on condition that it is not killed, or, on the other hand, to retain it, undertaking that whenever the death of the animal (which is now in Ceylon) shall take place the hoofs shall be forwarded to he son of the late general, -London

GERMAN BOTTLE-WASHING MACHINE.

Cacique and the principal chiefs em-

barked on the lake in large canoes, by

steps formed in the bank, and the peo-

ple at the same time spread themselves

all around the lake. On arriving at the

centre of the lake the chiefs anointed

the Cacique and powdered him over

with a profusion of gold dust, hence

the name of El Dorado-the Golden

A Bottle-Washing Machine.

A new bottle-washing machine has

just been put upon the German mar-

ket. The device has many advantages,

it is claimed, over similar machines

known thus far. The bottles are first

One.

all the operator of the machine has to do is to remove the cleaned bottles and replace them with others. One thousand bottles can easily be washed and thoroughly cleaned in less than an hour's time.

Golden eagles are increasing in the Scottish Highlands, owing to the efforts made by large land owners for their preservation.

Fully 2500 persons commit suicide in four acres of forest to every inhabitant Bussia every year,

cleaned inside and out. As soon as instrument tend to inspire the casual inspector with confidence in the genthe bottles have gone through this uineness of its history.-Philadelphia process the machine provides for a Record. thorough warm and cold douche, and A Correct Obliuary. A country editor says: "A properly written obituary contains the age, name, relation, date of demise and time of funeral in the first paragraph. and the rest should be left to a kind Providence. An obituary fashloned after these simple rules is calculated to preserve the reputation for veracity

with it, such as rulers, dividers, etc.,

bears the unmistakable marks of age.

The family in possession of this

for many years. Among its numbers

have been some of the ploneer Meth-

odist ministers of the State, and also

According to the documentary his-

tory of the instrument, it is claimed

that William Penn and his co-worker

used the instrument in the survey of

Philadelphia, and a few notes were

Whether the compass is a genuine

relic or not could only be determined

given in the old document.

General John McNeal, a Federal com-

Spanish Enterprise, The shoemakers of Madrid, Spain, recently combined to encourage dancing with the object of wearing out as much shoe leather as possible. They hired several dancing halls and charged ten cents admission. Each admission ticket bears a coupon, twenty of which entitle the owner to a new pair of shoes free of charge at the union store.

on the part of a large number of edit-

ors who find the temptation strong to

'heap coals of fire on the head' of the

departed."

of Russic.

Russian Forests. Forests cover thirty-six per cent. of Russia's total area, or, in all, 464,500,-000 acres. In other words, there are